

IDEAS.

The only way to have a friend is to be one.

Comfort comes mainly from the wise use of little things.

GOOD NATURE.

I'd like to be a scientist
For just a little while;
I'd search out all the germs
That make a human smile.
And when I'd found it, I would get
A law passed, broad and firm,
Whereby the world should be true
To that which makes a human germ.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Americans have sent \$85,000 for the relief of the famine sufferers in Sweden.

The Cuban Senate, by a vote of 16 to 5, ratified the reciprocity treaty with the United States.

The rebellion in China is spreading. The Imperial troops were recently defeated by the rebels of Kwang Si province.

Italy has decided to take part in the St. Louis Exposition next year. She will spend \$100,000 for that purpose.

The Czar has provided for religious freedom in Russia; also needed reforms in shape of local self government have been provided.

To guard against the invasion of Japanese sailors, President Roosevelt has placed the Midway Islands in the care of the Navy Department.

Admiral Coghlan, with the Caribbean squadron, has been ordered to Honduras to protect American interests which are said to be in danger because of the increasing seriousness of the revolution.

By the time the Panama canal is open Mexico is planning to have steamship lines running from Mexican ports to all Caribbean, Central and South American points. The project will thus affect 30,000,000 Latin Americans.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

President Roosevelt has set April 6 as the date for his departure upon his contemplated Western trip.

Secretary Cortelyou, of the department of commerce and labor, is fast perfecting the organization of his department.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has agreed to give financial backing to a railroad connecting North, Central and South America.

The special session of the Senate is rapidly drawing to a close. It is believed that both the Columbian and Cuban treaties will be ratified.

Foreign capitalists are preparing to spend \$1,000,000 developing Tennessee copper workings. The mines will be opened along the Jellico river.

The Weekly Cambridge Press, the only newspaper in the world outside of Paris, France, run entirely by women, made its appearance in Cambridge, Mass., last week.

The live irrigation projects decided upon for the great West will cost \$7,000,000 to construct and will irrigate 600,000 acres in Arizona, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana and Nevada.

On Monday afternoon three quarters of a mile of the St. Francis levee on the Mississippi river broke near Trice's Landing, Ark. Other levees are in great danger. All steamboats have gone into the business of rescuing families and property.

The newspapers and the conscience of the nation are rallying to the support of President Roosevelt in his straightforward course regarding federal appointments. His enemies have tried to make it appear that he was stirring up trouble. But the fact is he has acted toward the colored race as every president has done since the war, and no every president is solemnly sworn to do. The attempt of certain Southerners to pick a quarrel with him or to bulldoze him is not a success.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Kentucky State Fair it was unanimously decided that no horse racing with betting would be permitted at the State Fair to be held at Owensboro Sept. 21 to 26.

A wreck occurred on the short line between Jellico and Corbin on the L. & N. road last Saturday. One man was killed, two women fatally injured and several others wounded.

Lexington has cancelled all Sunday baseball engagements.

OUR COUNTY NEWS.

The Richmond Silver Band has been reorganized under the leadership of Mr. F. J. Carter, a first class musician from Beaumont, Texas.

The county court on Friday appropriated \$900 for the Pattie A. Clay Infirmary. The board of ladies of the institution had asked for an appropriation of \$1,200.

E. V. Elder, Richmond, on Saturday, made a settlement with his creditors on a basis of 50 cents on the dollar, and has again taken charge of his business on Main street.

A corps of engineers of the Bluegrass Consolidated Traction company are this week engaged in making surveys of proposed rights of way on the Lexington pike for the electric line to this city.—*Photograph.*

Norman Argo, said to have known the original "Uncle Tom," is dead at Paint Lick at the reputed age of 111 years. Argo was born a slave and belonged to Gen. Samuel Kennedy. Mrs. Stowe obtained most of the material for "Uncle Tom's Cabin" from the Kennedy plantation in Garrard county.

The Operetta "Old King Cole" given in Richmond last Friday and Saturday for the benefit of the Pattie A. Clay Infirmary was certainly a commendable performance, and speaks well for the ability of Miss Kate Strauss, of Cincinnati, who drilled the young people. The costumes were gorgeous, and Mr. Frank Root, of Louisville, took the title role in true professional style. Miss Sallie White with her beauty, dignity and rich full voice made an ideal queen. The choruses were well rendered, and the parts taken by the children were especially enjoyable. The ladies cleared a handsome sum for the infirmary.

A company, of which Hon. Charles Kerr, of Lexington, is secretary, has been formed to exploit the almost boundless natural resources of the western end of the county, near Waco. These resources consist of abundant deposits and veins of tile and pottery clays, white glass sand, iron ore, salt, gas and oil, lead and many other products. The company expects to erect manufacturing plants this season, and oil wells are now being drilled. This enterprise will greatly increase the wealth of our county. C. L. Searcy, of Richmond, is also a member of the company.

THE GLEE CLUB.

For several months the Glee Club has been quietly at work under the direction of Prof. and Mrs. Lodwick preparing for its annual concert and tour. Those who recall the appearances of the club in former years will anticipate a rare musical treat at the concert next Tuesday night. The combination of voices this year is perhaps the best that has ever appeared in Berea, most of the members having had experience in male voice singing. The program will be of a popular and varied character. The club will be ably assisted by Miss Ethel Putnam and others. Tuesday night, March 24, at the Parish House is the date for the concert here. Those who enjoy an evening of popular song will make plans to attend. On March 30, the Glee Club will give a concert at Williamsburg under the auspices of the Academy Literary Society. Other dates come in April.

SERMON TO FARMERS.

Pres. Frost will be home and will preach a sermon to Farmers in the Tabernacle at 2 o'clock Sunday evening, March 29.

Pres. Frost has been away all winter. He was away last summer—leaving his own family in order that he might build up the College that helps so many families by educating their children. He has preached in Boston, New York, Cleveland, Cincinnati, but we seldom hear him in Berea.

This meeting is set for Sunday evening so that everybody can come. It is especially for those who do not get out to meeting very often.

Remember the time. Hitch up your horses, put the children in the wagon and come as you came on Commencement day.

FUN AND FACTS.

If a barrel weighs ten pounds what can you fill it with to make seven pounds? Holes.

Farm for sale, three-fourths of it now rented for cash rent. Will sell all or part. Will transfer leases. Look this up, or you will be sorry next fall.

M. K. PASCO, Berea.

What is that which you cannot hold for ten minutes, although it is as light as a feather? Your breath.

Don't forget the Glee Club Concert March 24.

Neatest cottage house on Center street for sale. Price reasonable. Phone 55. C. D. DAVIS.

Lend your paper this week to a friend and let him read the beginning of that most interesting story, "A STUDY IN SCARLET." When he is interested, tell him he can get THE CITIZEN every week for 52 weeks by sending 50c in money order or stamps to JAMES M. RACER, editor, Berea, Ky.

Why should a man named Ben marry a girl named Annie? Because he would be Benny-fitted and she would be Annie-mated.

Do you want to buy a sewing-machine made by the New Home Sewing Machine Co. and worth \$15 for less than 1/2 that price? If so, inquire at THE CITIZEN office.

Why should we never write upon an empty stomach? Because paper is preferable.

Wanted

A man of wide acquaintance and good address to represent in Berea one of the oldest, best and cheapest accident and health insurance companies in existence. Five hundred dollars (\$500) in case of death; six dollars per week in case of accident; six dollars per week in case of sickness. The combined cost is only two dollars (\$2.00) per year. No assessments or dues; also perfect identification free. Big commission. Write at once to W. E. Smith, State agent, 16 East Main street, Lexington, Ky. Agents making twenty-five weekly.

T. A. Robinson's trade in spectacles and glasses is increasing all the time. His perfect method of fitting the eyes, and his fair and liberal treatment of customers account for it. Main St., Richmond, Ky.

You can get the highest CASH price for your poultry and eggs at J. H. Neff's, opposite Joe's, Richmond.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:—

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2 1/2 yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,
Berea, Ky.

LITERARY SOCIETY ELECTIONS

Last Friday was the date for electing officers in our six literary societies. The following were the results of the elections:

Phi Delta—Pres., Jas. M. Racer; Vice Pres., E. M. Gentry; Cor. Sec., F. Livengood; Rec. Sec., Blevins Allen; Treas., O. M. Simpson; Ser.-at-arms, C. L. Phelps.

Alpha Zeta—Pres., W. H. Humphrey; Vice Pres., Tom Leahy; Cor. Sec., H. M. Ernst; Rec. Sec., G. G. Keener; Treas., R. J. Green; Ser.-at-arms, Clayton Judd.

Beta Kappa—Pres., Jas. R. Young; Vice Pres., Stanley Damon; Cor. Sec., Carl Hunt; Rec. Sec., Paul Burgess; Treas., E. T. Judd; Ser.-at-arms, Seward Marsh.

Mountain Society—Pres., R. L. Howard; Vice Pres., H. C. Combs; Cor. Sec., Miss Maul Lake; Rec. Sec., Paul Derthick; Treas., W. N. Burch; Ser.-at-arms, J. W. Skidmore.

Utile Dulce—Pres., Myrtle C. B. Racer; Vice Pres., Sallie Chrisman; Sec., Grace Maiden; Treas., Georgia Smith; Marshal, Ethel King.

Douglas—Pres., Mary E. Hickman; Vice Pres., Bettie Nolan; Sec., Brownie Cornell; Asst. Sec., Annette Mister; Treas., Francis Woods; Ser.-at-arms, Corina Smith.



WHERE ARE THE EYES that are perfect in structure and function?

Not one pair in a thousand are free from defects of some kind. Some are so slight that the wearing of glasses is not necessary. In other cases the temporary use of

EYEGLASSES OR SPECTACLES

will correct defects. A test will decide what must be done. It is made here free of cost.

We carry a large assortment of eyeglasses and spectacles and can fit simple cases immediately.

T. A. Robinson,

Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

MONUMENTS.

Urns, Headstones, Statuary
Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA,

RICHMOND, Ky.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

DR. M. E. JONES,

Dentist

Office—Over Printing office.

Office Days.—Wednesday to end of the week.

GARNET HOTEL.

Newly Fitted-up, Meads, Board and Lodging at popular prices. Second at opposite Court House, Richmond, Ky.

R. G. ENGLE, Prop.

A. J. THOMPSON.

GROCERY AND RESTAURANT.

Fruits and Vegetables a Specialty. Sole agent for Banner Cream Bread. OPPOSITE BURDETTE'S MILL.

Telephone to No. 58, or call when in Richmond at

JOE'S

Select Grocer and Caterer.

Sewing Wanted.

We are prepared to do all kinds of Sewing at reasonable terms.

For particulars enquire of

Misses Myrtle or Joe Lewis, Berea.

The Citizen

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

NEW SPRING HATS

The new hats for spring 1903 are here—latest styles just from New York and Philadelphia, and much the largest stock in Madison county to choose from.

Hats here to please every fancy, at prices to suit every pocket-book.

EXTRA VALUES AT

\$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50 and up to \$5

Covington and Banks Richmond, Kentucky.

OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

An elegant

SIDEBORD

Will be given away by

BICKNELL & EARLY

This month.

Inquire for Particulars.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour
Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.
Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be hard to beat
"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,

Whites Station, Ky.

THEODORE, JR.

I will stand my registered

Duroc Jersey Boar



REGISTERED NO. 14223

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

J. M. EARLY

Paint Old Berea Red, or any other color,

with **HAMMAR** Brand
PAINT

Bought of the **EAST END DRUG CO.** They guarantee it

If It's From Joplin's It's Good

A full line of FURNITURE always on hand.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S when in Richmond.

CARPETS and MATTINGS. UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY

Day Phone, 73. Night Phone, 47, 66. **JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.**

Choosing a Wife

A Man Can't Pick His Mother,
but He Can Pick His
Son's Mother

From "Letters From a Self-Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer. By permission of Small, Maynard & Co., Publishers, Boston

Of course you're in no position yet to think of being engaged even, and that's why I'm a little afraid that you may be planning to get married. But a rose needs a keeper more than a wife. I want to say right here that there always comes a time to the fellow who blows \$52 at a lick on roses when he thinks how many staple groceries he could have bought with the money. After all, there's no food like a young fool, because in the nature of things he's got a long time to live.

I suppose I'm fanning the air when I ask you to be guided by my judgment in this matter, because while a young fellow will consult his father about buying a horse he's cocksure of himself when it comes to picking a wife. Marriages may be made in heaven, but most engagements are made in the back parlor, with the gas so low that a fellow doesn't really get a square look at what he's talking. While a man doesn't see much of a girl's family when he's courting he's apt to see a good deal of it when he's housekeeping, and while he doesn't marry his wife's father there's nothing in the marriage vow to prevent the old man from borrowing money from him, and you can bet if he's old job tashkum he'll do it. A man can't pick his own mother, but he can pick his son's mother, and when he chooses a father-in-law who plays the lucketshops he needn't be surprised if his own son plays the races.

Never marry a poor girl who's been raised like a rich one. She's simply traded the virtues of the poor for the vices of the rich without going long on their good points. To marry for money or to marry without money is a crime. There's no real objection to marrying a woman with a fortune, but there is to marrying a fortune with a woman.

While you are at it, there's nothing like picking out a good looking wife, because even the handsomest woman looks homely sometimes, and so you get a little variety. But a homely one can only look worse than usual. Beauty is only skin deep, but that's deep enough to satisfy any reasonable man. (I want to say right here that to get any sense out of a proverb I usually find that I have to turn it wrong side out.) Then, too, if a fellow's bound to marry a fool, and a lot of men have to if they're going to hitch up into a well matched team, there's nothing like picking a good looking one.

I believe in short engagements and long marriages. I don't see any sense in a fellow's sitting around on the mourner's bench with the shiners after he's really got religion. The time to size up the other side's strength is before the engagement.

Some fellows propose to a girl before they know whether her front and her back hair match and then holler that they're stuck when they find that she's got a cork leg and a glass eye as well.

They start out on the principle that married people have only one meal a day and that of fried oysters and tuff fruit ice cream after the theater. Naturally a girl's got her better nature and her best complexion along under those circumstances. But the really valuable thing to know is how she approaches ham and eggs at 7 o'clock a. m. and whether she brings her complexion with her to the breakfast table. And those fellows make a girl believe that they're going to spend all the time between 8 and 11 o'clock p. m. for the rest of their lives holding 140 pounds, live weight, in their lap and saying that it feels like a feather. The thing to find out is whether, when one of them gets up to holding a ten pound baby in his arms for five minutes, he's going to carry on as if it weighed a ton.

TRADING ON NOTHING

That's What "Old Gorgon Graham" Calls Speculation

From "Letters From a Self-Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer

Now, I want to give you that tip on the market. There are several reasons why it isn't safe for you to trade on 'change just now, but the particular one is that Graham & Co. will dre you if you do. Trading on margin is a good deal like paddling around the edge of the old swimming hole—it seems safe and easy at first, but before a fellow knows it he has stepped off the edge into deep water. The wheel pit is only thirty feet across, but it reaches clear down to hell. And trading on margins means trading on the ragged edge of nothing. When a man buys, he's buying something that the other fellow hasn't got. When a man sells, he's selling something that he hasn't got. And it's been my experience that the net profit on nothing is nil. When a speculator wins, he don't stop till he loses, and when he loses he can't stop till he wins.

You have been in the packing business long enough now to know that it

takes a bull thirty seconds to lose his hide; and if you'll believe me when I tell you that they can skin a bear just as quick on 'change, you won't have a board of trade Indian using your belt for a rug during the long winter months.

Because you are the son of a pork packer you may think that you know a little more than the next fellow about paper pork. There's nothing in it. The poorest men on earth are the relations of millionaires. When I sell futures on 'change they're against hogs that are traveling into dry salt at the rate of one a second, and if the market goes up on me I've got the solid meat to deliver. But, if you lose, the only part of the hog which you can deliver is the squeal.

I wouldn't bear down so hard on this matter if money was the only thing that a fellow could lose on 'change. But if a clerk sells pork and the market goes down he's mighty apt to get a lot of ideas with holes in them and bad habits as the small change of his profits. And if the market goes up he's likely to go short his self respect to win back his money.

I dwell a little on this matter of speculation because you've got to live next door to the board of trade all your life, and it's a safe thing to know something about a neighbor's dogs before you try to pat them. Sure Things, Straight Tips and Dead Chicks will come running out to meet you, wagging their tails and looking as innocent as if they hadn't just killed a lamb, but they'll bite. The only safe road to follow in speculation leads straight away from the board of trade on the dead end.

Of course the board of trade and every other commercial exchange have their legitimate uses, but all you need to know just now is that speculation by a fellow who never owns pork at a time than he sees on his breakfast plate isn't one of them. When you become a packer you may go on 'change as a trader; until then you can go there only as a sucker.

"OLD GORGON'S" ALPHABET

Some Modern Maxims by John Graham, Pork Packer

Compiled From "Letters From a Self-Made Merchant to His Son," by George Horace Lorimer

A tactful man can pull the string from a lie without getting stung.

Beauty is only skin deep, but that's deep enough to satisfy any reasonable man.

Clothes don't make the man, but they make all of him except his hands and face during business hours.

Duty means something unpleasant which the other fellow ought to do.

Easiest way to make enemies is to hire friends.

Fools will turn out fools whether they go to college or not.

Give most men a good listener and most women enough note paper, and they'll tell all they know.

Hot air can take up a balloon a long ways, but it can't keep it there.

If you give some fellows a talent wrapped in a napkin to start with in business, they would swap the talent for a gold trick and lose the napkin.

Just to be sociable some men will eat a little food now and then, but what they really live on is tobacco.

Knowing how to be humble is a heap more important than knowing how to be proud.

Loyalty is the one commodity that hasn't any market value, and it's the one you can't pay too much for.

Marriages may be made in heaven, but most engagements are made in the back parlor with the gas so low that a fellow doesn't really get a square look at what he's talking.

Never threaten, because a threat is a promise to pay that isn't always convenient to meet, but if you don't make it good it hurts your credit.

Of course you're in no position yet to think of being engaged, and that's why I'm a little afraid that you may be planning to get married.

Pulling from above and boosting from below make climbing easy.

Quick to fire, slow to hire—when you've found you've hired the wrong man you can't get rid of him too quick.

Remember that when you're right you can afford to keep your temper and that when you're wrong you can't afford to lose it.

Say less than the other fellow and listen more than you talk, for when a man's listening he isn't telling on himself, and he's datterling the fellow who is.

The fellow who has to break open the baby's bank toward the last of the week for car fare isn't going to be any Russell Sage.

Unmarried men are a good deal like a piece of unimproved real estate—they aren't of any particular use except to build on.

Vacation of two weeks—enough to make a sick boy well or a lazy one lazier.

Whenever any one offers to let you in on the ground floor it's a pretty safe rule to take the elevator to the roof garden.

X-sample is only a small part of a manager's duties.

You can trust a woman's taste on everything except men, and it's mighty lucky that she slips up there or we'd pretty nigh all be bachelors.

Zulus, explained the deacon, are deprived of twenty-five helpful little tracts every time you smoke a two bit cigar.

Of course, if you can't help it, then that ends the matter. But we believe you can. It's not a matter of will-power. The world isn't all going to pieces. The whole trouble is with your liver, and just one of Ayer's Pills each night will remove all this trouble.

WORLD'S FAIR ITEMS.

From the Kentucky Exhibit Association.

From present indications the Souvenir Buttons issued to help raise the fund for the Kentucky Building at the world's fair will go like "hot cakes." In two days after the first consignment reached the headquarters in Louisville it was exhausted. Agencies are being rapidly established in every county, mail orders for these buttons should be sent to R. E. Hughes, Secretary, Louisville, Ky. One dollar must accompany each order.

With the advent of Spring all the county organizations, formed as auxiliaries of the Kentucky Exhibit Association, have taken on new life and gone to work with a will born of joy at the decline of sloppy days and low temperature. Active personal canvasses have begun in practically every section of the state for subscriptions to the \$100,000 fund. The commercial and industrial life of Kentucky is responding readily and liberally.

The Kentucky Exhibit Association will announce about April 1 a popular subscription plan which will give the most popular school teacher in every county in Kentucky—119 in all—a free trip to the World's Fair at St. Louis next year, with all expenses paid. Watch for the announcement.

The Stomach is the Man.

A weak stomach weakens the man, because it cannot transform the food he eats into nourishment. Health and strength cannot be restored to any sick man or any weak woman without first restoring health and strength to the stomach. A weak stomach cannot digest enough food to feed the tissues and revive the tired and run down limbs and organs of the body. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cleanses, purifies, sweetens and strengthens the glands and membranes of the stomach, and cures indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles. For sale by East End Drug Co.

DeWitt's Early Risers

The famous little pills.

The Original Sherlock Holmes Story



In which that most wonderful of all Detectives made his first appearance in fiction will be published as

A Serial in This Paper

You should read

A. Conan Doyle's Masterpiece



A Study in Scarlet

What's In a Name?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co. of Chicago, discovered, some years ago, how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases, DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

THE HOME.

GAPES IN CHICKENS.

A correspondent asks for a remedy for gapes. Fortunately for myself, I am unable to give a remedy which I have tried, as my chickens have never been troubled with the disease. Here are some suggestions which I have gleaned from my most reliable poultry journals and which I would try if the disease did appear in my flock.

First, if the hens are kept in coops and the chickens allowed to run at large, change the coops to an entirely different place. The disease is supposed to be caused by earth-worms, and often one place will be badly infected while chase to it the ground will be entirely free. Chickens kept on a board floor are said not to have the gapes. For the same reason the chickens should never be fed on the ground but from a trough or board. If they can be kept free from the disease until a few weeks old, they will then probably recover of their own accord.

The gape worms may be removed from the throat with a twisted horse-hair or partly stripped feather, but this is rather a delicate operation and young chickens are often seriously injured by it. After removing the worms in this way, rub the throat with one part turpentine mixed with three parts lard. This treatment is also good to begin before the disease makes its appearance.

A dose of coal oil is the favorite remedy of one, a small piece of camphor gum dropped down the throat is recommended by another, while yet another gives her chickens very sour whey to drink.

Will some one who has a well tried and successful remedy please send it on?

TWO GAMES FOR CHILDREN.

The Hidden Paper.

Take a square of white paper two inches each way, and let some one go into a room apart and place it in clear view. Then call in other players and bid them find it. It is astonishing how long this will often take.

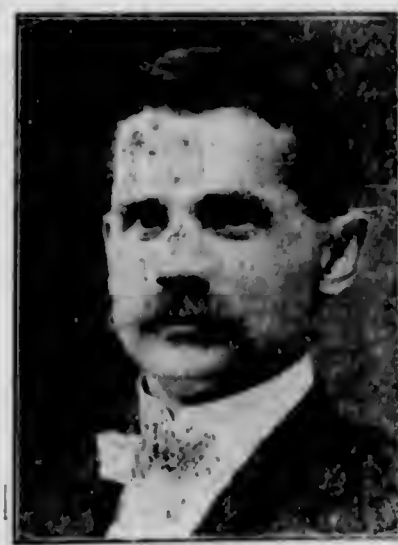
United States Mail.

Place the chairs in a circle and at equal distances apart, and put a player in each chair. Each player chooses the name of some city of the United States. The leader, standing in the center, begins the game by calling out the names of two of these cities, for instance Louisville and San Francisco. Those two cities will immediately change places, and if the leader can possess himself of either vacant seat in the course of the exchange, the person thus left will become leader in his turn.

When the leader calls "General Delivery," every one must move to some new seat, and the person that is left without a seat is the new leader. JENNIE LESTER HILL.

A Physician Writes.

"I am desirous of knowing if the profession can obtain Herbine in bulk for prescribing purposes? It has been of great use to me in treating cases of dyspepsia brought on by excesses or overwork. I have never known it to fail in restoring the organs affected to their healthful activity." 50c bottle at East End Drug Co's.



DR. HOBSON, Dentist

Special Discount to Students.

Richmond, Kentucky

Cures Sciatic Rheumatism.

Mrs. A. E. Simpson, 601 Craig St., Knoxville, Tenn., writes, June 10th, 1898: I have been trying the baths of Hot Springs, Ark., for rheumatism, but I got more relief from Ballard's Snow Liniment than any medicine or anything I have ever tried. Enclosed find postoffice order for \$1.00. Send me a large bottle by Southern Express." Sold by East End Drug Co.

THE SCHOOL.

LETTER TO TEACHERS.

NO. V.

It will be interesting to teachers everywhere to know something of the recent gathering of educators at Cincinnati. The Department of Superintendence of the national educational association convened in that city February 21 to 26 with a large attendance. There were many interesting and important addresses, among which one of the most notable was that of State Supt. Alfred Bayliss, of Illinois, on the topic, "Industrial Education in Rural Schools." Supt. Bayliss described a country school in his own State—one among a very few of one room that is heated by a furnace. In addition to the furnace and coal bin, there is sufficient room in the basement for a workshop. Here have been provided a bench, tools, and patterns which had been made by the teacher so that the boys and girls could make simple articles in wood. Much enthusiasm was awakened on the part of the pupils and parents. This particular school had taken the prize at the State Fair and had thereby won enough money to furnish the schoolroom with pictures, books and many other neat arrangements. The attendance was not much above the average, but every student seemed delighted with his work, proud of their achievements and the whole neighborhood was awakened. It was plainly shown that nothing had been done in this district that could not be done in any rural community.

The principal things necessary are good teachers who know something of the use of tools and are willing to spend some time in teaching students to use them, and a small appropriation on the part of the district. This paper was discussed by Ex-Superintendent L. D. Harvey, of Wisconsin, and by State Superintendent W. W. Stetson, of Maine. Each of these men are leaders in the industrial work in rural schools, are in thorough favor of it, and believe that it can be made a success.

Industrial education is one of the leading topics of the day. It is being studied by the State and County Superintendents and will be one of the main features for the next few years. The Southern Board of Education expect to push it in the South where ever they can. Teachers who are prepared to teach industries will be in great demand not only for wood work but for gardening, agriculture, farming and sewing.

Berea College is well equipped to furnish the necessary preparation to those who desire to engage in this work.

Other interesting addresses were those of James M. Greenwood, superintendent of schools of Kansas City, Mo., Prof. Richard C. Moulton, of Chicago University, and Pres. Eliot, of Harvard University. Pres. Eliot's address was "How to utilize fully a schoolhouse." In our next letter we may give something of the points in his lecture. J. W. DISMORE.

THE FARM.

POULTRY RAISING AS AN INDUSTRY.

The great interest manifested in poultry and the breeding of fine stock has become one of the wonders of the times; and as an industry and a paying one it is developing great opportunities. In proof of this, we have only to read what has been done in the one State of Missouri. During the last fiscal year the sum realized from the sale of poultry and eggs, amounted to \$17,000,000 which placed it ahead of all the other products of the State put together. This seems a wonderful statement, but it is even so. An article from Leslie's Monthly, of January—"The Great American Barn Yard"—gives some interesting facts. The writer dwells upon the wonderful improvement in fowls, and speaks of the old homely hen, that God made, that fed in the fields and yards with but little attention, and says it is a long call from this ancient fowl to the lordly Langshan, or massive Cochon of the present day. Every country has contributed to the development of the poultry family, and as the result of years of improvement we have the various breeds. The American Poultry Association tells us there are 116 varieties of fowls, 115 of which are due to the development of man. "The fanciers have, by intelligent breeding, produced fowls of all sizes from the Bantam to the mammoth bronze turkey." They have been equally as successful in the variety of colors as in size. There are red, black, brown, white and striped feathers, but the successful breeder studies utility as well as beauty. For instance, the average common hen lays about a hundred eggs a year, but the fancier can show better results and have whole flocks that lay, to the hen, two hundred a year.

"Nature's two natural foods are milk and eggs. Eggs are everything that goes into flesh and bone." The writer tells of a poultryman in Sidney, O., who contracts with a commission firm in Cleveland to furnish one hundred dozen eggs a day with the date stamped on them, for these he receives 20c a dozen. This man fills his orders as regularly as clockwork; to another merchant he sends three hundred young chickens (weighing a pound and a half each) daily, he gets \$3 a dozen for these broilers.

(Continued)

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MARCH 22.

Text of the Lesson, Eph. II, 1-10. Memory Verses, 4-7—Golden Text, Eph. II, 8—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stoenius.

[Copyright, 1925, by American Press Association.] 1. And you hath He quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins.

The last clause of this verse describes the condition of all, without exception, until redeemed, and the same truth is found in such passages as Rom. III, 23; v, 12; Th. III, 3; but the natural man rebels against it, and especially the educated religious natural man, who teaches that all people are children of God, that there is good in all and all who desire to be good are Christians. A minister in New York is reported as recently having said that he knew nothing of the new birth and had never experienced it. In spite of all that men say and teach we must say, "Let God be true and every man a liar" (Rom. III, 4).

2, 3. Children of disobedience; . . . by nature the children of wrath, even as others.

This is as God sees us, and He alone is qualified to tell us what our hearts are like, for they are deceitful above all things and desperately wicked (Jer. XVII, 10). The whole world lies in the evil one, and he, as the prince of the power of the air, the prince of this world, rules it and its people (I John V, 19; John XIV, 30; xvi, 11). The life or walk of all who are not born from above, however it may vary, is in each one a life according to the desires of this world, fulfilling the desires of the flesh and of the mind, and it is all disobedience, under the control of the evil one.

4, 5. But God, who is rich in mercy, for His great love wherewith He loved us, even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ (by grace ye are saved).

"God commendeth His love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." "When we were yet without strength, Christ died for the ungodly." "When we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of His Son" (Rom. V, 6, 8, 10). "God so loved the world (that is, the world lying in the wicked one) that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John III, 16). This letter was written to the saints, the faithful in Christ Jesus (I, 1), those who had believed on Him and truly received Him and were therefore accepted in the beloved, in whom they had redemption by His blood, the forgiveness of sins and were blessed with all spiritual blessings in Him (I, 3, 6, 7). Paul is showing them how it all came about and reminding them of their condition by nature, that they might watch themselves, have no confidence in themselves, but rejoice in Christ Jesus (Phil. III, 3).

6, 7. That in the ages to come He might show the exceeding riches of His grace in His kindness toward us through Christ Jesus.

Quickened with Christ, raised up with Him, seated with Him in the heavens, are some of the truths in these and the preceding verses. Elsewhere it is crucified with Him, dead with Him, buried with Him, risen with Him, suffering with Him, glorified with Him, coming with Him (Rom. I, 20; Rom. VI, 4, 6, 8, 11, 17, 18; I Cor. II, 1-9). What He did and suffered for us in our stead as our substitute we are locked upon as having done and suffered with Him. We cannot feel nor realize this, but we can firmly believe it, and that is what He asks us to do. Only in the ages to come shall we see the full significance of it all, when with all salute we shall comprehend, as we cannot now, the breadth and length and depth and height of the love that passeth knowledge (Eph. III, 18, 19).

8, 9. For by grace are ye saved through faith, and that not of yourselves. It is the gift of God, not of works, lest any man should boast.

The law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ. He was full of grace and truth (John I, 14, 17). Truth tells and shows just what we are, and grace saves us in spite of it all. Not only do the epistles begin and end with something about grace, but some of them are very full of grace. In his own case Paul felt that the grace of God was exceeding abundant (I Th. I, 12), and in his epistle he has much to say of the glory of His grace and the exceeding riches of His grace (I, 4, 7; II, 7). I do not know that it is better defined anywhere than in I Cor. VIII, 9, and when we can see and know how rich He was and realize in some measure how poor He became for us we shall then know more fully the meaning of grace.

10. For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.

While no works of ours can either save us or help to save us, or add to our safety, but if saved it must be by the work of Christ alone, yet there is in God's plan an abundance of work for saved people. I have found that if you ask a company of Christians to repeat a verse beginning "This is a faithful saying" they almost invariably repeat I Th. I, 15, but it is a very rare thing for any one to repeat Tit. III, 8. Many know John III, 16, but very few seem to know I John III, 16. Many are willing to be saved freely by the grace of God, but not so many are willing to work out that salvation day by day (Phil. II, 12). For it costs more humility and self-denial than many are willing to let God give them. If we only knew Him better, His love would constrain us to be gladly willing to have Him work in and through us all the good works He has prepared for us. He needs not our works, but men do.

A STUDY IN SCARLET.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

PART ONE.

[Being a reprint from the reminiscences of John H. Watson, M. D., late of the army medical department.]

CHAPTER I.

In the year 1878 I took my degree of doctor of medicine of the University of London and proceeded to Netley to go through the course prescribed for surgeons in the army. Having completed my studies there, I was duly attached to the Fifth Northumberland Fusiliers as assistant surgeon. The regiment was stationed in India at the time, and before I could join it the second Afghan war had broken out. On landing at Bombay, I learned that my corps had advanced through the passes and was already deep in the enemy's country. I followed, however, with many other officers who were in the same situation as myself, and succeeded in reaching Kandahar in safety, where I found my regiment and at once entered upon my new duties.

The campaign brought honor and promotion to many, but for me it had nothing but misfortune and disaster. I was removed from my brigade and attached to the Berkshires, with whom I served at the fatal battle of Malwan. There I was struck on the shoulder by a Jezail bullet, which shattered the bone and grazed the subclavian artery. I should have fallen into the hands of the murderers. Ghazis had it not been for the devotion and courage shown by Murray, my orderly, who threw me across a pack-horse and succeeded in bringing me safely to the British lines.

Worn with pain and weak from the prolonged hardships which I had undergone, I was removed, with great train of wounded sufferers, to the base hospital at Peshawar. Here I rallied, and had already improved so far as to be able to walk about the wards, and even to take a little on the veranda, when I was struck down by enteric fever, that curse of our Indian possessions. For months my life was despaired of, and when at last I came to myself and became convalescent I was so weak and emaciated that a medical board determined that not a day should be lost in sending me back to England. I was dispatched accordingly in the troopship *Orontes* and landed a month later on Portsmouth jetty, with my health irretrievably ruined, but with permission from a paternal government to spend the next nine months in attempting to improve it.

I had neither kith nor kin in England, and was therefore as free as air—or as free man income of £15, £6, a day will permit a man to be. Under such circumstances I naturally gravitated to London, that great cesspool into which all the loungers and idlers of the empire are irresistibly drained. There I staid for some time at a private hotel in the Strand, leading a comfortless, meaningless existence and spending such money as I had considerably more freely than I ought. So alarming did the state of my finances become that I soon realized that I must either leave the metropolis and rusticate somewhere in the country, or that I must make a complete alteration in my style of living. Choosing the latter alternative, I began by making up my mind to leave the hotel and to take up my quarters in some less pretentious and less expensive domicile.

On the very day that I had come to this conclusion I was standing at the Criterion bar when some one tapped me on the shoulder, and turning round I recognized young Stamford, who had been a dresser under me at Bart's. The sight of a friendly face in the great wilderness of London is a pleasant thing indeed to a lonely man. In old days Stamford had never been a particular crony of mine, but now I hailed him with enthusiasm, and he, in his turn, appeared to be delighted to see me. In the exuberance of my joy I asked him to lunch with me at the Holborn, and we started off together in a hansom.

"Whatever have you been doing with yourself, Watson?" he asked, in undisguised wonder, as we rattled through the crowded London streets. "You are as thin as a lath and as brown as a nut." I gave him a short sketch of my adventures and had hardly concluded it by the time that we reached our destination.

"Poor devil!" he said commiseratingly after he had listened to my misfortunes. "What are you up to now?" "Looking for lodgings," I answered, "trying to solve the problem as to whether it is possible to get comfortable rooms at a reasonable price."

"That's a strange thing," remarked my companion. "You are the second man today that has used that expression to me."

"And who was the first?" I asked.

"A fellow who is working at the chemical laboratory up at the hospital. He is bemoaning himself this morning because he could not get some one to go halves with him in some nice rooms which he had found and which were too much for his purse."

"By Jove!" I cried, "if he really wants some one to share the rooms and the expense, I am the very man for him. I should prefer having a partner to being alone."

Young Stamford looked rather strangely at me over his wineglass. "You don't know Sherlock Holmes yet," he said. "Perhaps you would not care for him as a constant companion."

"Why, what is there against him?" "Oh, I didn't say there was anything against him. He is a little queer in his ideas—an enthusiast in some branches of science. As far as I know, he is a decent fellow enough."

"A medical student, I suppose?" I said.

"No. I have no idea what he intends to do. I believe he is well up in anatomy, and he is a first class chemist,

but, as far as I know, he has never taken out any systematic medical classes. His studies are very desultory and eccentric, but he has amassed a lot of out of the way knowledge which would astonish his professors."

"Did you never ask him what he was going to do?" I asked.

"No. He is not a man that it is easy to draw out, though he can be communicative enough when the fancy seizes him."

"I should like to meet him," I said. "If I am to lodge with any one, I should prefer a man of studious and quiet habits. I am not strong enough yet to stand much noise or excitement. I had enough of both in Afghanistan to last me for the remainder of my natural existence. How could I meet this friend of yours?"

"He is sure to be at the laboratory. He either avoids the place for weeks, or else he works there from morning to night. If you like, we shall drive round together after luncheon."

"Certainly," I answered, and the conversation drifted away into other channels.

As we made our way to the hospital after leaving the Holborn, Stamford gave me a few more particulars about the gentleman whom I proposed to take as a fellow lodger.

"You mustn't blame me if you don't get on with him," he said. "I know nothing more of him than I have learned from meeting him occasionally in the laboratory. You proposed this arrangement, so you must not hold me responsible."

"If we don't get on, it will be easy to part company," I answered. "It seems to me, Stamford," I added, looking hard at my companion, "that you have some reason for wishing your hands of the matter. Is this fellow's temper so formidable, or what is it? Don't be merely mouthed about it."

"It is not easy to express the inexpressible," he answered, with a laugh. "Holmes is a little too scientific for my tastes. It approaches to cold bloodedness. I could imagine his giving a friend a little pinch of the latest vegetable alkaloid, but not out of malicevolence, you understand, but simply out of a spirit of inquiry in order to have an accurate idea of the effects. To do him justice, I think that he would take it himself with the same readiness. He appears to have a passion for definite and exact knowledge."

"Very right too."

"Yes, but it may be pushed to excess. When it comes to beating the subjects in the dissecting rooms with a stick, it is certainly taking rather a bizarre shape."

"Beating the subjects?"

"Yes, to verify how far bruises may be produced after death. I saw him at it with my own eyes."

"And yet you say he is not a medical student?"

"No. Heaven knows what the objects of his studies are! But here we are, and you must form your own impressions about him." As he spoke we turned down a narrow lane and passed through a small side door, which opened into a wing of the great hospital. It was familiar ground to me, and I needed no guiding as we ascended the bleak stone staircase and made our way down the long corridor with its vista of white-washed wall and dim colored doors. Near the farther end a low arched passage branched away from it and led to the chemical laboratory.

This was a lofty chamber, lined and littered with countless bottles. Broad, low tables were scattered about, which bristled with retorts, test tubes and little Bunsen lamps, with their blue flickering flames. There was only one student in the room, who was leaning over a distant table absorbed in his work. At the sound of our steps he glanced round and sprang to his feet with a cry of pleasure. "I've found it! I've found it!" he shouted to my companion, running toward us with a test tube in his hand. "I have found a reagent which is precipitated by hemoglobin, and by nothing else." Had he discovered a gold mine greater delight could not have shone upon his features.

"Dr. Watson—Mr. Sherlock Holmes," said Stamford, introducing us.

"How are you?" he said cordially, gripping my hand with a strength for which I should hardly have given him credit. "You have been in Afghanistan, I perceive."

"How on earth did you know that?" I asked in astonishment.

"Never mind," said he, chuckling to himself. "The question now is about hemoglobin. No doubt you see the significance of this discovery of mine?"

"It is interesting, certainly, no doubt," I answered, "but practically?"

"Why, man, it is the most practical medico-legal discovery for years. Don't you see that it gives us an infallible test for blood stains? Come over here now!"

He seized me by the coat sleeve in his eagerness and drew me over to the table at which he had been working. "Let us have some fresh blood," he said, digging a long bodkin into his finger and drawing off the resulting drop of blood in a chemical pipette. "Now, I add this small quantity of blood to a liter of water. You perceive that the resulting mixture has the appearance of rose water. The proportion of blood cannot be more than one in a million. I have no doubt, however, that we shall be able to obtain the characteristic reaction." As he spoke he threw into the vessel a few white crystals, and then added some drops of a transparent fluid. In an instant the contents assumed a dull mahogany color, and a brownish dust was precipitated to the bottom of the glass jar.

"Ha, ha!" he cried, clapping his hands and looking as delighted as a child with a new toy. "What do you think of that?"

"It seems to be a very delicate test," I remarked.

"Beautiful, beautiful! The old galvanic test was very clumsy and uncertain. So is the microscopic examination for blood corpuscles. The latter is valueless if the stains are a few hours old. Now, this appears to act as well whether

the blood is old or new. Had this test been invented, there are hundreds of men now walking the earth who would long ago have paid the penalty of their crimes."

"Indeed!" I murmured.

"Criminal cases are continually hanging upon that one point. A man is suspected of a crime months perhaps after it has been committed. His linen or clothes are examined and brownish stains discovered upon them. Are they blood stains or mud stains or rust stains or fruit stains, or what are they? That is a question which has puzzled many an expert and why? Because there was no reliable test. Now we have the Sherlock Holmes test, and there will no longer be any difficulty."

His eyes fairly glittered as he spoke, and he put his hand over his heart and bowed as if to some applauding crowd conjured up by his imagination.

"You are to be congratulated," I remarked, considerably surprised at his enthusiasm.

"There was the case of Von Bischoff at Frankfurt last year. He would certainly have been hanged had this test been in existence. Then there was Mason of Bradford, and the notorious Muller and Levevre of Montpellier, and Sanson of New Orleans. I could name a score of cases in which it would have been decisive."

"You seem to be a walking calendar of crime," said Stamford, with a laugh. "You might start a paper on these lines. Call it *The Police News of the Past*."

"Very interesting reading it might be made, too," remarked Sherlock Holmes, sticking a small piece of plaster over the prick on his finger. "I have to be careful," he continued, turning to me, with a smile, "for I dabble with poisons a good deal." He held out his hand as he spoke, and I noticed that it was all mottled over with similar pieces of plaster and discolored with strong acids.

"We came here on business," said Stamford, sitting down on a three-legged stool and pushing another one in my direction with his foot. "My friend here wants to take diggings, and as you were complaining that you could get no one to go halves with you I thought that I had better bring you together."

Sherlock Holmes seemed delighted at the idea of sharing his rooms with me. "I have my eye on a suit in Baker Street," he said, "which would suit us down to the ground. You don't mind the smell of strong tobacco, I hope?"

"I always smoke 'ship's' myself," I answered.

"That's good enough. I generally have chemicals about and occasionally do experiments. Would that annoy you?"

"By no means."

"Let me see—what are my other shortcomings? I get in the dumps at times and don't open my mouth for days on end. You must not think I am sulky when I do that. Just let me alone, and I'll soon be all right. What have you to confess, now? It's just as well for two fellows to know the worst of one another before they begin to live together."

I laughed at this cross examination. "I keep a bull pen," I said, "and object to rows, because my nerves are shaken, and I get up at all sorts of ungodly hours, and I am extremely lazy. I have another set of vices when I'm well, but these are the principal ones at present."

"Do you include violin playing in your category of rows?" he asked anxiously.

"It depends on the player," I answered. "A well played violin is a treat for the gods. A badly played one—" "Oh, that's all right," he cried, with a merry laugh. "I think we may consider the thing as settled—that is, if the rooms are agreeable to you."

"When shall we see them?"

"Call for me here at noon tomorrow, and we'll go together and settle everything," he answered.

"All right—noon exactly," said I, shaking his hand.

We left him working among his chemicals and walked together toward my hotel.

"By the way," I asked suddenly, stopping and turning upon Stamford, "how the deuce did he know that I had come from Afghanistan?"

My companion smiled an enigmatical smile. "That's just his little peculiarity," he said. "A good many people have wanted to know how he finds things out."

"Oh! A mystery, is it?" I cried, rubbing my hands. "This is very piquant. I am much obliged to you for bringing us together. The proper study of mankind is man," you know."

"You must study him, then," Stamford said as he bade me goodbye. "You'll find him a knotty problem, though I'll wager he learns more about you than you about him. Goodbye."

"Goodbye," I answered, and strolled on to my hotel, considerably interested in my new acquaintance.

CHAPTER II.

We met next day as he had arranged and inspected the rooms at 221B Baker Street, of which he had spoken at our meeting. They consisted of a couple of comfortable bedrooms and a single large, airy sitting room, cheerfully furnished and illuminated by two broad windows. So desirable in every way were the apartments, and so moderate did the terms seem when divided between us that the bargain was concluded upon the spot, and we at once entered into possession. That very evening I moved my things round from the hotel, and on the following morning Sherlock Holmes followed me with several boxes and portmanteaus. For a day or two we were busily employed in unpacking and laying out our property to the best advantage. That done, we gradually began to settle down and to accommodate ourselves to our new surroundings.

Holmes was certainly not a difficult man to live with. He was quiet in his ways, and his habits were regular. It was rare for him to be up after 10 at night, and he had invariably breakfasted and gone out before I rose in the morning. Sometimes he spent his day at the chemical laboratory, sometimes

in the dissection rooms, and occasionally in long walks, which appeared to take him into the lowest portions of the city. Nothing could exceed his energy when the working fit was upon him, but now and again a reaction would seize him, and for days on end he would lie upon the sofa in the sitting room, hardly uttering a word or moving a muscle from morning to night. On these occasions I have noticed such a dreamy, vacant expression in his eyes that I might have suspected him of being addicted to the use of some narcotic had not the temperance and cleanliness of his whole life forbidden such a notion.

As the weeks went by my interest in him and my curiosity as to his aims in life gradually deepened and increased. His very person and appearance were such as to strike the attention of the most casual observer. In height he was rather over 6 feet, and so excessively lean that he seemed to be considerably taller. His eyes were sharp and piercing, save during those intervals of torpor to which I have alluded, and his thin, hawklike nose gave his whole expression an air of alertness and decision. His chin, too, had the prominence and squareness which mark the man of determination. His hands were invariably flannelled with ink and stained with chemicals, yet he possessed of extraordinary delicacy of touch, as I frequently had occasion to observe when I watched him manipulating his fragile philosophical instruments.

The reader may set me down as a hopeless fussybody when I confess how much this man stimulated my curiosity and how often I endeavored to break through the reticence which he showed on all that concerned himself. Before pronouncing judgment, however, be it remembered how objectless was my life and how little there was to engage my attention. My health forbade me from venturing out unless the weather was exceptionally genial, and I had no friends who would call upon me and break the monotony of my daily existence. Under these circumstances I eagerly hailed the little mystery which hung around my companion and spent much of my time in endeavoring to unravel it.

He was not studying medicine. He had himself, in reply to a question, confirmed Stamford's opinion upon that point. Neither did he appear to have pursued any course of reading which might fit him for a degree in science or any other recognized portal which would give him an entrance into the learned world. Yet his zeal for certain studies was remarkable, and within eccentric limits his knowledge was so extraordinarily ample and minute that his observations have fairly astounded me. Surely no man would work so hard to attain such precise information unless he had some definite end in view. Desultory readers are seldom remarkable for the exactness of their learning. No man burdens his mind with small matters unless he has some very good reason for doing so.

His ignorance was as remarkable as his knowledge. Of contemporary literature, philosophy and politics he appeared to know next to nothing. Upon my quoting Thomas Carlyle he inquired in the naivest way who he might be and what he had done. My surprise reached a climax, however, when I found incidentally that he was ignorant of the Copernican theory and of the composition of the solar system. That any civilized human being in this nineteenth century should not be aware that the earth traveled round the sun appeared to be to me such an extraordinary fact that I could hardly realize it.

"You appear to be astonished," he said, smiling at my expression of surprise. "Now that I do know it I shall do my best to forget it."

"To forget it!"

"You see," he explained, "I consider that a man's brain originally is like a little empty attic, and you have to stock it with such furniture as you choose. A fool takes in all the lumber of every sort that he comes across, so that the knowledge which might be useful to him gets crowded out, or at least is jumbled up with a lot of other things, so that he has a difficulty in laying his hands upon it. Now, the skillful workman is very careful indeed as to what he takes into his brain attic. He will have nothing but the tools which may help him in doing his work, but of these he has a large assortment, and all in the most perfect order. It is a mistake to think that that little room has elastic walls and can distend to any extent. Depend upon it, there comes a time when for every addition of knowledge you forget something that you know before. It is of the highest importance, therefore, not to have useless facts elbowing out the useful ones."

"But the solar system!" I protested.

"What the deuce is it to me?" he interrupted impatiently. "You say that we go round the sun. If we went round the moon, it would not make a pennyworth of difference to me or to my work."

I was on the point of asking him what that work might be, but something in his manner showed me that the question would be an unwelcome one. I pondered over our short conversation, however, and endeavored to draw my deductions from it. He said that he would acquire no knowledge which did not bear upon his object. Therefore all the knowledge which he possessed was such as would be useful to him. I enumerated in my own mind all the various points upon which he had shown me that he was exceptionally well informed. I even took a pencil and jotted them down. I could not help smiling at the document when I had completed it. It ran in this way:

SHERLOCK HOLMES—HIS LIMITS.
1. Knowledge of Literature.—Nil.
2. Knowledge of Philosophy.—Nil.
3. Knowledge of Astronomy.—Nil.
4. Knowledge of Politics.—Feeble.
5. Knowledge of Botany.—Variable. Well up in belladonna, opium and poisons generally. Knows nothing of practical gardening.
6. Knowledge of Geology.—Practical, but limited. Tells at a glance different soils from each other. After walks

has shown me splashes upon his trousers, and told me by their color and consistency in what part of London he had received them.

7. Knowledge of Chemistry.—Profound.

8. Knowledge of Anatomy.—Accurate, but unsystematic.

9. Knowledge of Sensational Literature.—Immense. He appears to know every detail of every horror perpetrated in the century.

10. Plays the violin well.

11. Is an expert single stick player, boxer and swordsman.

12. Has a good practical knowledge of British law.

When I had got so far in my list, I threw it into the fire in despair. "If I can only find what the fellow is driving at by reconciling all these accomplishments and discovering a calling which needs them all," I said to myself, "I may as well give up the attempt at once."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



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Gen'l Deposit returned . . .	1.00	1.00
Total Expense, 12 Weeks.	27.50	27.00

For those below A Grammar deduct the \$2 for books, and \$1 from incidental fee, making the total only \$24.50.

When four girls room together each saves \$2 or more on room and food, making the total, only \$23.50, if classed below A Grammar.

Room and fuel cost one dollar more in the winter term.

Two rooms for housekeeping, with stores, etc., can usually be rented for \$1 to \$6 a term.

The price of a big cat, a little tan-bark, or a few home-spun bed-covers, will give a term of school which will change one's whole life for the better!

HORSESHOEING

At reduced prices. All around for . . . **65c**

Other work in proportion. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Dalton & Walden,
Golden's 11th Stand.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Kauble, of Nevada, O., says: "I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me."

Kodol Digests What You Eat and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only. \$1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. O. DAWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

The Citizen

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Charlie White is suffering from pneumonia.

Miss Grace Cornelius has recovered from illness of last week.

Grace and Willie Preston have been visiting their grandparents.

Charlie Preston and family have been visiting his wife's parents near Broadhead.

J. Matt Benge left Tuesday with his family to take up his residence in Tuscola, Ill.

Rev. H. J. Dorthick of the Second Church preached at McKee last Sunday morning and night.

Mrs. Laura Embree was in Lancaster last Friday in the interest of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

H. M. Racer has again taken up his work in school and in the barber shop after a few days' illness at the Hospital.

Norman Frost returned Saturday from Cincinnati having fully recovered from the recent operation for appendicitis.

Last week Mrs. L. W. Johnson and little son returned from Indiana, having spent a very pleasant week with her daughter Mrs. W. S. Connor.

The following persons from here attended the operetta King Cole at Richmond last Friday and Saturday: Mrs. L. V. Dodge, Helen Kneeland, Miss Beebe, Chas. Hanson, Dr. L. A. Davis, N. A. McCune, H. M. Wallace, C. M. Canfield and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Racer.

Miss Ruth Paxson, the traveling secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association of the South arrived yesterday, and was tendered a reception last night at the Parish House by the local society at which many young people besides the members were present by special invitation.

In spite of the inclement weather a good audience greeted Ralph Parlette, the humorist, at Tabernacle Monday night. No one regretted that he had braved the storm, for Mr. Parlette never disappoints his audience. For two hours he entertained and instructed his hearers as only a Parlette can.

Ex-President Loos, of Kentucky University, will address the students and general public at the Tabernacle Sunday night, March 29. Prof. Loos is a leading man in the Christian (Disciple) church and a distinguished educator. All congregations and people in this vicinity, but especially those of the same faith with Prof. Loos are cordially invited to be present.

Through an inadvertence last week The Citizen was made to say that but 72 of the 300 in the freshman class at Yale managed to pass the recent examination when it should have said that but 72 of the 350 in the class passed with grades high enough to place them in the first division. Raymond Osborne, of Berea, was one of the 72, but the story is even better than that for Berea must be credited with furnishing two of the 72 in the first division instead of only one. Edwin Embree, familiarly known as "Nibs," is the other Berean earning the distinction.

In a letter from Iligan, Misamis Province, Philippine Islands, dated Jan. 12, Fred Lunsford, formerly of Berea, says that he is now stationed at the above point after having done duty at several places. They are engaged in building a military road from Iligan to Lake Lano, a distance of 25 miles. Ten miles of the road are already finished. He gives a graphic account of a comrade, unnamed, successfully withstanding two natives armed with knives until help arrived, and escaping with only four or five cuts on his arms and legs. Mr. Lunsford enlisted Aug. 25, 1901, at Lexington; has been in the Philippines since Dec. 11, 1901, and is employed as cook for Co. L, 28th Inf., to which he belongs.

COLLEGE ITEMS.

Perry F. Shrock, class of 1902, is to be addressed as P. O. Clerk, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Ulysses Burgess was called home to Lawrence county Wednesday morning on account of his father's health.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. R. Rogers have just gone to Todd Seminary, Woodstock, Ill., to spend some time with their daughter, Mrs. Noble Hill. Their son Allan, connected with the Atlanta Constitution, is recovering from a severe illness.

Miss Marguerite Boag, who has entered upon her duties as Superintendent

of the Hospital, has had three years experience in Chicago as a trained nurse since completing her course. She was secured through the good offices of Prof. Chamberlain, whose sudden death we had to chronicle last week.

Wallace A. Battle, of the Berea College class of 1900, is doing a great work in Mississippi, founding an industrial school at Okalona. He has the confidence and support of the leading citizens, white as well as colored, and the papers say he is "steadily doing the impossible." Good for you, Battle. Keep up that smile that makes friends!

If you are a progressive student or successful, up-to-date teacher and desire a position, you should at once enroll with the Teachers Co-operative Union, the most hustling, wide-awake teachers' agency in the West. Don't put it off. Write immediately to BINKLEY & BAKER, Managers, Temple, Texas. (Mr. Baker is a graduate of Berea College, was for seven years a student here, is a native Kentuckian and well known here.—Ed.)

Wm. E. Judd, who has so ably managed the college farm for two years, left last week with his family for his home near South Dayton, Chautauque county, N.Y., where Mr. Judd owns a well improved farm, which has been in the family since 1817. Mr. Judd could not secure a suitable tenant for his farm and so determined to make the change. His two sons, Clayton and Ethel, will remain in Berea. The many friends whom Mr. Judd has made see him depart with regret.

NEARLY SI A WORD

For Conan Doyle.

(London Cablegram to the New York Herald.) Dr. Conan Doyle has just entered into a contract by which he will receive the largest sum that has ever been paid to any author for a work. English and American magazines have jointly agreed to pay him £1,500 (\$24,000) each for twelve stories of ten thousand words each. This payment is at the rate of £180 (\$2,880) per thousand words. No other author receives more than £50 (\$250) per thousand words, so that from the rate of payment now agreed to be made to Dr. Doyle some appreciation of the popularity of his work can be gained.

The opening chapter of Conan Doyle's best story begins in this issue. We congratulate ourselves upon being able to give to our readers the best work of so able and distinguished an author.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. CONWAY.

Mr. Patton, formerly of Morehead, has taken up his residence here.—Ed. Hiatt and wife, of Morehead, have rented rooms at the home of J. H. Signon.—Miss Florence Berry's siege with the measles did not develop into anything serious.—A fine cow belonging to J. J. Wood and valued at \$60 was recently struck by a passing train and killed.—Everything points favorably toward striking oil at the point where the well is being drilled. The drill has already gone through four feet of oil sand.—Mrs. Mark Watkins was a guest of her brother in Berea last week.

SCAFFOLD CASE.

Rev. Wm. Lodwick, of Berea College, recently conducted services at the Hart schoolhouse.—J. E. Hammond and wife are visiting friends at Hamilton, O.—Dalt Waddle is again able to be out.

ROCKFORD.

Eli Bullens has returned home from Texas.—Tom Guinn has moved to Berea.—The newly married couples, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stephens and Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Martin, were recently given a serenade at the home of A. F. Ahney at Davis Branch.—They have measles at J. S. Waddle's.

MASON COUNTY.

MAYSVILLE.

Rev. T. N. Talbot, of the M. E. church, preached his valedictory sermon Sunday night. Those who listened thought it a very eloquent sermon. Rev. Talbot is a progressive minister, and he leaves for conference with the best wishes of every one for his return to our city.—Miss James Alice Hawkins, of Hord's Hill, is seriously ill with consumption at this writing.—The rally at the Bethel Baptist church last Sunday netted quite a neat sum of money.—The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward

Gordon died last week of pneumonia.—Mrs. Mary Spencer, of Hord's Hill, is critically ill at this writing.—Frank Lewis, of this city, died at the post house of smallpox Saturday.—The singing of Black Patti rendered at the Opera house Friday evening is said to be the best of the season.

MADISON COUNTY.

WALLACETON.

Misses Sarah and Alice Lawson were the guests of Mary and Nannie Gabbard Monday night.—Sam Murrill, of Mandlen, Jackson county, and Robert Chestnut were here Monday, the guests of G. B. Gabbard. Mr. Murrill expects to buy property and locate here.—Mrs. Lyda Coyle, who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Champ, returned to her home Monday.—Ella, the wife of Charley Kindred, died suddenly Saturday night at the home of her mother, Mrs. Shockley. The burial took place at Wallace chapel at 3.30 o'clock Sunday evening. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. T. Wyatt. Mrs. Kindred was a devoted Christian woman. Besides her husband two children survive her. The sympathy of the whole community is with the bereaved family.—Oscar Gabbard returned Sunday from his visit in Jackson county.—Hock Wilson and wife, of Big Hill, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mack Maupin Sunday.—Miss Nannie Gabbard spent Sunday with Miss Addie Baker.

VALLEY VIEW.

There have been three deaths here this week. On the same day old Mr. Bryson and the wife of Mr. Winkley were buried. The other death was that of the infant child of William Hume.—Smallpox here is now a thing of the past, and business is as brisk as before the outbreak.—A fine bunch of small shoats were sold by Wm. Leadford for \$36.—Meriam Sandlin was the purchaser this week of a fine work mule. Purchase price, \$127.50.—G. M. Lyons is making some improvements on the streets in front and rear of his store.

FARRISTOWN.

James Elmore and Robert White and family have moved to John D. Harris' farm to tend a crop.—Charles Baugh and Mr. Criger were the guests of Miss Susie Blythe Sunday evening.—Rev. D. C. Francis preached a wonderful sermon here Sunday night.—Our Sunday-school is yet alive, and we have a large attendance.—The boys are catching lots of fish now.—Emma Watts is very ill.—Miriam Shearer, who has been ill, is somewhat better.—A road to Potts' mill is being opened up.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

EVERSOLE.

High waters have done considerable damage along the South Fork river.—Hayden Reynolds has returned from a trip down the river with logs, and reports good prices.—Taylor P. Gabbard, a teacher at Berea College, spent his vacation at his home near this place.—Miss Jennie Gabbard has returned from Berea, where she has been in school since September last.—The new residence of Elihu Reynolds is fast nearing completion.—Stephen Gabbard is attending the High School at Booneville.—Success to THE CITIZEN and its many readers.

BREATHITT COUNTY.

JACKSON.

Circuit court is now in session here, but little has yet been done.—Joe C. Little, who was shot here on the 2nd inst., was taken to Lexington for treatment. On the 9th word was received that it would be necessary to amputate his arm. His wife accompanied by E. C. Jones and F. Miller went to Lexington, and remained 3 days after the operation. They report him doing well.—Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bailey, who have been sick, are now improving.—E. C. Jones left last Saturday for Carlisle, Ky. A farewell social was given in his honor at the home of Miss Lizzie Gase. Many friends were present.

GARRARD COUNTY.

CARTERSVILLE.

Mr. J. B. Carter is some better at this writing. Sydney Crutcher is very low with typhoid fever.—Jack Hammack has received word from Fleming county that his grandson is sick with fever.—Mrs. W. H. Hammack fell down stairs Saturday and sprained her ankle seriously.—Aaron Rothwell has been granted a pension of \$10 per month. It was secured through the efforts of A. J. Hammack.—Joe Ray sold 6 shoats at \$3.50 each.—Corn has been selling here from \$2.50 to \$3.00 a barrel.

QUEEN QUALITY

The Famous Shoes for Women

Oxfords \$2.50
Shoes \$3.00

They Fit, Wear and Look WELL.

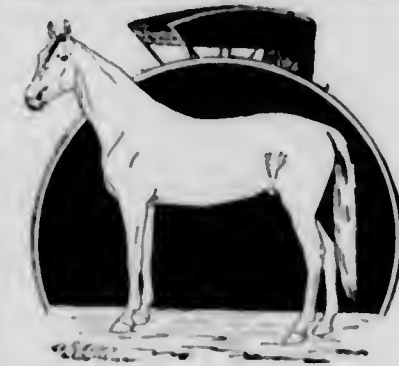
RICE & ARNOLD

Sole Agents for Madison County.
Main St. - - Richmond, Ky.

L. W. JOHNSON,
Livery and Feed Stable.

HACK TO ALL TRAINS.

Prop. BERE A HOTEL,
Main Street.



Without Harness

The best horse in the world is of little use.

With well made, perfect fitting harness on he becomes both useful and ornamental.

If style is desired our

SIO BUGGY HARNESS

will fill the bill to a dot. It is light, handsome and very durable.

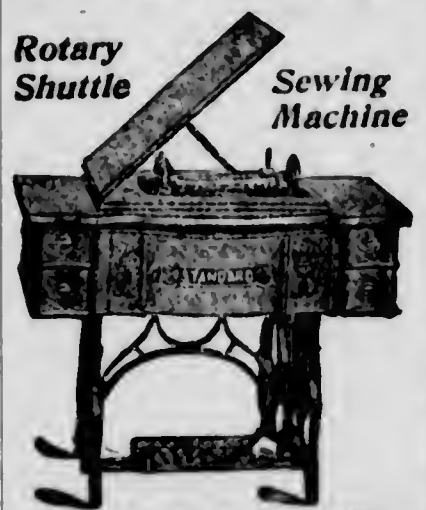
If strength is the main consideration our

\$20 TEAM HARNESS

will meet all requirements. Couldn't be stronger if it was all iron.

T. J. Moberly,
Richmond, Ky.

STANDARD



LOCK AND CHAIN STITCH.
TWO MACHINES IN ONE.
BALL BEARING STAND WHEEL.

We also manufacture sewing machines that retain from \$12.00 up.

The "Standard" Rotary runs as silent as the tick of a watch. Makes 300 stitches while other machines make 200.

Apply to our local dealer, or if there is no dealer in your town, address THE Standard Sewing Machine Co., 21 West First St., Cincinnati, O.

S. E. Welch, Jr., Local Agent.

WE ARE BETTER PREPARED

THAN EVER TO

Repair or Paint
Your Vehicle.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A FULL LINE OF

Buggies, Surries,

ROAD WAGONS AND
FRAZIER CARTS.

Kentucky Carriage
Works.

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, March, 10.

CATTLE—Common.....\$2.25 @ \$3.35
" Butchers.....3.00 @ 4.10
" Shippers.....1.35 @ 4.75
CALVES—Choice.....4.50 @ 7.00
" Large Common.....4.00 @ 5.00
HOGS—Common.....5.90 @ 7.25
" Fair, good light.....6.55 @ 7.00
" Packing.....7.35 @ 7.50
SHEEP—Good to choice.....1.25 @ 4.65
" Common to fair.....3.00 @ 4.10
LAMBS—Good to choice.....6.10 @ 6.65
" Common to fair.....1.50 @ 6.00

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....45 @ 77
" No. 2 mixed.....38 @ 38 1/2
OATS—No. 2.....38 @ 38 1/2
RYE—No. 2.....68
FLOUR—Winter patent.....3.65 @ 3.85
" " fancy.....3.15 @ 3.40
" Family.....2.85 @ 3.10
MILL FEED.....18.50 @ 20.00
HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....16.25 @ 16.50
" No. 2.....15.00 @ 15.50
" No. 1 Clover.....12.00 @ 12.50
" No. 2.....11.00 @ 11.50

POULTRY—
Young chickens.....13
Heavy hens.....10
Roosters.....5
Turkeys.....16
Ducks.....13
Eggs—Fresh near by.....17

HIDES—Washed.....7 1/2
" No. 1 dry salt.....9
" Roll.....7
" Sheep skins.....50 @ 70
TALLOW—Prime city.....5 1/2 @ 6 1/2
" Country.....5 1/2 @ 6

The best pill 'neath the stars and stripes;

It cleanses the system and never grips.

Little Early Risers of worldly repute—Ask for DeWitt's and take no substitute.

A small pill, easy to buy, easy to take and easy to act, but never failing in results, DeWitt's Little Early Risers arouse the secretions and act as a tonic to the liver, curing permanently. For sale by East End Drug Co.

THE DORF'S BLACK-DRAUGHT THE ORIGINAL LIVER MEDICINE

A sallow complexion, dizziness, biliousness and a coated tongue are common indications of liver and kidney diseases. Stomach and bowel troubles, severe as they are, give immediate warning by pain, but liver and kidney troubles, though less painful at the start, are much harder to cure. The Dorf's Black-Draught never fails to benefit diseased liver and weakened kidneys. It stimulates the torpid liver to throw off the germs of fever and ague. It is a certain preventive of cholera and Bright's disease of the kidneys. With kidneys reinforced by The Dorf's Black-Draught thousands of persons have dwelt unmolested in the midst of yellow fever. Many families live in perfect health and have no other doctor than The Dorf's Black-Draught. It is always on hand for use in an emergency and saves many expensive calls of a doctor.

Mullins, S. C., March 10, 1901. I have used The Dorf's Black-Draught for three years and have not had to go to a doctor since I have been taking it. It is the best medicine for me that is on the market for liver and kidney troubles and dyspepsia and other complaints. Rev. A. G. LEWIS.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers
For Piles, Burns, Sores.

Groceries,
Vegetables, Fruits
and Candies

Richmond & Richmond, Ky.
Greenhouses,
LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 188.

Plants, Cut Flowers and Designs.
ALBERT REICHSFARR, Prop.

J. J. Brannaman

Well-selected stock of

Groceries, Dry Goods and Notions,
Men's and Women's Shoes and Rubbers.
Prices right. Agent for Naven Laundry.



Why pay 50 to 100 per cent above factory price, when you can get the

Famous Regal Shoe

for 15 per cent above the factory price?

W. A. WILLIAMS

Agent for Regal Shoes.

So Sweet and Pleasing in Taste.

Mrs. C. Peterson, 625 Lake St., Toledo, Kan., speaking of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, says: "It has never failed to give entire satisfaction, and of all cough remedies it is my favorite, and I must confess to my many friends that it will do, and has done, what is claimed for it—to speedily cure a cough or cold; and it is so sweet and so pleasing in taste." At 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at East End Drug Co's.

West End
Meat Market

For Fresh Meats, Salt Meats
Sliced Ham, Lard, Sausage, Vegetables, etc. Highest price for Country Produce.

R. H. ROYSTON,

Phone 11. Opposite Rockwell & Bach.

A Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind., who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 118 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." For sale by East End Drug Co.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect Nov. 16, 1902.

Going North. Train 4, Daily
Leave Berea.....3:21 a. m.
Arrive Richmond.....3:52 a. m.
Arrive Paris.....5:06 a. m.
Arrive Cincinnati.....7:30 a. m.

Going South. Train 6, Daily
Leave Berea.....11:39 a. m.
Arrive Richmond.....12:10 p. m.
Arrive Paris.....3:18 p. m.
Arrive Cincinnati.....6:00 p. m.

Going South. Train 1, Daily
Leave Berea.....1:22 p. m.
Arrive Livingston.....2:18 p. m.

Going South. Train 5, Daily
Leave Berea.....11:39 p. m.
Arrive Livingston.....12:30 a. m.

Trains No. 1 and No. 5 make connection at Livingston for Joliet and the South with No. 21 and No. 27.

J. W. Stephens, Ticket Agent.

Children's Coughs and Colds.

Mrs. Joe McGrath, 327 E. 1st St., Hutchinson, Kan., writes: "I have given Ballard's Horehound Syrup to my children for coughs and colds for the past four years, and find it the best medicine I ever used." Unlike many cough syrups, it contains no opium, but will soothe and heal any disease of the throat or lungs quicker than any other remedy. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at East End Drug Co's.